THE

MISADVENTURES

OF TENNISBALL & GOLFBALL

Scary Christmas

Golf Ball's P.O.V:

Despite it being winter break as of now, Ruby's Christmas party this year has been hosted at the School, I would assume she got approval of the Announcer prior to this. Either way everyone was having fun like you would at a party when an accident occurred causing Barf Bag's vomit to pour out, no one had paid any thought to it at first until she collapsed. Me, Tennis Ball and Test Tube work in finding a way to cure her.

Everyone: *chattering and yelling franticly*

Golf Ball: People, PEOPLE! We are working as HARD as we CAN!

Tennis Ball: After her vomit poured out being empty has caused her to be... sicker than usual.

Golf Ball: Her BARF MOULCULES must be required for a healthy happy bag!

Lollipop: So, you mean to tell us that they don't rot her brain?

Golf Ball: Of course not, her innards are adapted to vomit, whatever gave you that ludicrous idea?

Lollipop & Eggy: ....

Pillow: What?

Nickel: Well that should be an easy fix. Y'know what to do buddy.

Baseball picks up Rocky and starts to shake him around concerning Balloony and Cloudy until the now dizzy rock was swiped away by one of his foster Dads.

Baseball: Induce the nausea, induce the nausea, induce the nausea, induce the nausea, induce the nausea-!

Balloony: Baseball, Nickel, as brilliant of an idea you both somehow had is, it's not going to work this time.

Nickel: What do you mean, doesn't he vomit *all* the time?

Baseball: Yeah, I know that first experience.

Cloudy: Usually yeah, but for tonight we got him some medicine to help his stomach. He's not likely gonna vomit for at least until next week.

Baseball: Oh, sorry Rocky. I'm usually more gentle with children trust me.

Rocky: *squeak* ^u^

Tennis Ball: That's nice but also unfortunate with our current situation, but then again... I have been working on a substance, it's like a mixture of vomit (from one time I got sick) and fresh lava from a nearby volcano. But it's never been tested so I don't know what it does yet. We can probably just kill and recover her, as our best bet.

Black Hole: What no! We can't risk despawning her!

Blocky: Don't be such a baby Black Hole, we have Recovery centers all over the school for a reason.

Test Tube: Actually Black Hole makes a pretty valid argument. With how ill Barf bag has been her body is most likely in a very bad condition, bad enough that the recovery centers may not succeed.

Donut: So she would die FOREVER? uhhh y-yeah please try the lava-barf stuff first.

So we tried Tennis Ball's lava infused vomit but something was immediately very wrong, different liquids influence Barf Bag in a way that's a known fact however this unhealthy mixture seems to be DEADLY....

Normal P.O.V:

As Tb & GB poured the lava-vomit into Barf Bag she wakes up with her body turned into a sickly green and starts to move around all wobbly and such until she approaches Pen.

Pen: Uhh Barf Bag, you feeling any bett-

CHOMP

Pen: OW! Ooooo...

Eraser: BRO! You ok? Nap in the nurse's office at least, don't do it h-

Pen: BLARGHH!

Eraser: WHAT!?

Golf Ball: EVERYONE, RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! GET TO COVER AND STAY SAFE!

Everyone runs out of the gym going in separate groups, Golf Ball opens a door to a classroom.

Golf Ball: ARE YOU OKAY, TEAM8S! GET IN HERE!

The door in then shut on Teardrop wanting to get in.

Golf Ball: Sorry TD!! You might be CONTAMINATED. Get to cover and avoid those guys as FAST as POSSIBL-!

Teardrop jumps through the window breaking it and stares at Golf Ball displeased.

Golf Ball: Wait-- I'M SOR--

SLAP

Pen: GRRRRRR!

Two: *pop* What's the haps students, I know this is your first school party without staff supervision but I though I'd drop by and see how everything's going.

Puffball: ***BADLY! WE NEED BOARDS NOW! NO! WE NEED NAILS NOW!~***

Two: Nails, boards? Alright then.

Using their powers Two materializes some boards and nails, and throws a board at the broken window keeping Pen out. While Pin and Puffball attempt to keep Barf Bag from getting through the classroom door.

Barf Bag: *angry babbling*

Donut: Seal it up! SEAL IT UP!

Eraser: Guys, what happened!?

Coiny: Professor Two, we need more boards A-S-A-P!

Two: You got it. *snap*

Eraser: Gimme those, the more entrances cover the better. Mush, TB, mush!

Are you Okay get to work sealing up the classroom, Puffball floats around and notices a window left unsealed.

Puffball: ***Hey guys, there's one more window over here-~***

SHATTER *CHOMP*

Puffball: ***AAHH-OWW!~***

Eraser swiftly kicks Pen and the now green Puffball out the window and frantically covered it with boards.

Eraser: SORRY GUYS!

Fries: PUFFBALL, NOO!!

Golf Ball: Don't worry Fries! WE'LL SORT THIS OUT.

The two clubs shake in fear hearing the sounds of Barf Bag and Pen climbing the school building and even get startled by sudden

knocking.

Everyone: AH-!

Anchor: GUYS! It's me, Anchor! Let me in!

Donut: Anchor?

Two: Do you reckon those sick folks got to him already?

Anchor: NO, they're biting people but I escaped! But they'll probably be back soon. Please let me in, please!

Two: So anyone want to open that door?

Everyone:

Two: Donut, Gaty anyone brave here?

Everyone: *fearful chattering*

Pin: How about this, let's draw straws. Loser lets the side character inside!

Meanwhile out in the hall Anchor watches as Pen and Barf Bag infect other students, specifically Pen cornering Disky, Conch Shell and Thermos.

Disky, Conch Shell, Thermos: NO NO!!!/HELP!!/ AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

Anchor: I don't know what you're all doing in there but please hurry!

TV: Random name generator is ready.

Saw: That looks a lot like one of those wheel spinning websites.

Fries: WHO CARES? Just spin it already TV!

The digital wheel of names on TV's screen spins keeping everyone in nerve wracking suspense it slowly begins to stop landing on...

Pin: COINY! NO! I'm so... SO SORRY

Coiny: *deep inhale* It's fine, I'm just letting Anchor in... It'll be okay-

Just when Coiny got close to the door Barf Bag holding the now infected Anchor smashes through and bites Coiny. Golf Ball uses a laser gun to blast another exit out of the classroom closer to the stairs.

Pin: GAH! COINY! NOOOOOOO!

Tennis Ball: ARE YOU OKAY! Upstairs NOW, we have to GO!

Are you Okay, Teardrop and Two rush up the stairs to the next floor and take refuge in Two's music classroom leaving Team8s to fend for themselves.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Wow, a NEW book and we're starting this off with a spooky Christmas arc!? What AM I on? Anyway this new arc won't be exclusive to this new book, keep watch on the rest of them too!)

Scary Christmas (Pt 2)

Normal P.O.V:

Eraser: Those dead guys are spreading across the school! Where's everyone else?

Two snaps their fingers creating a screen in contact with the other groups.

Two: Students! Where are you all?

Marker: Making our way to find a hiding spot as we speak!

Grassy: Bell is soaring through the sky!

Basketball watching Bell move slowly on foot due to the weight of TSTOE on her string.

Basketball: Well... soaring might be a stretch...

Naily: we're- *static* -Ec- *static* -the- *static*

Eraser: Those chumps gotta be at one of the Home Ec classrooms, Pen and I love to chill there between classes but their reception sucks.

Winner: YEP, they're in there alright, they've locked us out! HELLO!?

Taggy: Everyone for themselves! Here, we'll take the classroom, and you'll take some raw meat from the freezers. Not all... we gotta keep some of them. Sound fair?

Yellow Face: RAW FOOD? YaAaAaAaY!!

Lapis: We Sinkers and Grand Slams are in a similar situation as Death P.A.C.T. as in out in the open! Q~Q

Pencil: Us like newly formed E.X.I.T.ors and the uh- *(What's your club called?)*

Salt: The Infinity Club

Pencil: The Infinity Club are like, secure in the Principal's Office.

Gelatin: Have Cots are currently at the roof's garden.

Cabby: Trying to sneak our way to the Archives!

Paintbrush: Yeah, and we Thinkers right behind them!

Donut: We're gonna get help!

Needle: We're in trouble Two! We can't hold them off forever!

Two: Guys, you all have to STAY SAFE!

Suddenly the power in the whole school goes out as well of the internet connections.

Don't- *static* wiped *static* out-t-t-t *static* Oh, lost touch with everyone.

Golf Ball: THEY MUSTIVE CUT THE POWER!

Two: No worries, I'm pretty sure I should be immune to this stuff. How can I become a sickly green? I'm ALREADY green. I LOVE my way of thinking! So let's just hunker in here, and we'll-

Barf Bag suddenly breaks in and bites Two.

Golf Ball: Two! NO! GO BACK TO NORMAL, WE NEED YOU!

Back with Team8s...

Pin: Four's power is probably strong enough to fix these guys!

Needle slaps some zombies away from the others allowing room for escape.

Needle: Donut QUICK!

Donut: C'mon you two, ANSWER ALREADY!

X's voicemail: Hi! This is X, we're currently on an Algebrailian bonding retreat so we're not quiet available for whatever you need right now. Please leave a message! *BEEP*

Donut: WHAT!? D:<

Surrounded, Needle discombobulates two of the zombies, actively picks up her entire team and books it to the exit GB made earlier.

Needle: I can't hold them off forever! C'mon, a door to the basement is not far from here, let's go!

Golf Ball's voice: Two! NO! Go back to normal, WE NEED YOU!

Gaty: *gasp* Two's in trouble!? Go, GO! I have to help Two!

Saw: GEIGHTy, wEIGHT for me!!

Pin: GATY, SAW! NO! We're losing everybody!

LOUD BANGING

Donut: WHAT was that!?

Zombie Puffball barges through the barricades.

Zombified Puffball: ***BLARRGGHHH!~***

The remaining members of Team8s run down to the basement followed by Zombified versions of Puffball, Clapboard, Shopping Cart, Spiky Mervert and Coiny.

Pin: Coiny? Guys, we can still save hi-!

Needle: Pin, NO! Coiny is NOT COINY RIGHT NOW! You'll thank me later, hold on tight!

Pin: NO NO!

Zombie Puffball: ****growl****

CRASH

Everyone: AAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!

SPLASH

Puffball thrusts herself into the stairs causing them to collapse under Team8s and the other zombies, all of which fall into an indoor river going into a sewage system. Meanwhile with TSTOE, Bell continues struggling to even get off the ground barely being able to walk with her weak legs already reaching her usual limit of being able to walk.

Bell: You guys.... SO heavy... NO.. you don't think... zombie Nonexisty is holding us down do you!?

Robot Flower: IT'S CLEARLY YOYLEBALL DOWN THERE. I TOLD YOU NOT TO TAKE A BITE OF THAT YOYLE CAKE!

Snowball: Blame Leafy! She made it seem really appetizing!

Bell: She's augh--RIGHT SNOWBALL! You might need to jump off, I'm sorry! I just... can't keep... moving on the... ground anymore...

Snowball: WHAT!? Those freak WIMPS are RIGHT BEHIND US!

Grassy: You're metal.

Foldy: Yeah, they probably can't even bite you with your armor.

Snowball: FINE! I'll just hold them off so you can escape I guess!

With that Snowball jumps off of Bell's string allowing her to at least hover over the floor again, putting some much needed ease to her body.

Bell: *sigh* Thank you Snowball! Muuuuuch better!

The zombies then reach Snowball and as expected are unable to bite and infect him due to the toughness of yoylemetal.

Bell: Phew! See, I knew they couldn't do anythi-

RIIIIP

TSTOE: D:

After ripping Snowball in half killing him leaving the others stunned shocked, Zombie Spatula uses a nearby Recovery Center to bring Snowball back and immediately bites him making Snowball now undead.

Zombie Snowball: HUH...

Bell: SNOWBALL! I'M SO SORRY!

Grassy: GO, BELL! GO, GO, GO!

Bell flees from the scene with Snowball now in the zombie crowd after them.

~To be Continued~

Illness spreading

Normal P.O.V:

Two being bitten by Barf Bag springs back up (like an actual spring) with a clear expression that they have been infected.

Golf Ball: Run...Run RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN RUN!!!

Are you Okay and Teardrop quickly run out of the room trampling Gaty in the process when as Saw had managed to avoid the panicking crowd.

Saw: Are you alright G8y!!!

Gaty: OOW! I'm fine Saw-

Saw: aaaaaaaaaaa.....

Gaty: What? What's wrong?

Saw quivering points Gaty up at the ceiling to see Two greening than usual standing on said ceiling with Barf Bag still biting them. Two eagerly waves at the girls before sliding away.

Gaty: OH MY FENCE!

Two slides to the stairway and Barf Bag looses grip and falls off, them and other zombies block Are you Okay?'s path.

Eraser: WE'RE STUCK! PEEPS IN BOTH DIRECTIONS!

Gaty: Two! We're coming!

Golf Ball: Split up, SPLIT UP! TB, we need the lab!

GB and TB rush back into the science classroom shutting the door behind them.

Eraser: WE NEED TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!

Fries: BUT WHAT THOUGH!?

TV: We'll try to lead the undead elsewhere!

Teardrop and Fries manage to kick and punch a couple away while Eraser picks up zombie 9-Ball and throws her accidentally hitting Fries who gets bitten right after crashing into the horde.

CRASH

Fries: AAAH-!

CHOMP

Eraser: Oops.

Teardrop: >:(*blows raspberry*

Eraser: What? I didn't MEAN to hit him!

TV: If we stack up, we can access the vents up there for escape! You two, get on my head!

TV: WARNING! WARNING! THEY ARE COMING!

Eraser: Hurry, TD! We gotta jump!

TD jumps up into the vents as well as eraser but still hangs on before climbing up.

Eraser: Alrighty TV, grab my legs--

TV: *plays fallen solider fanfare* Good luck, my friends. May we meet again...

Eraser: Wha- NO! TV we can-!

SMASH

Eraser: NO! Teardrop, pull me up please!

Teardrop seemingly does nothing and Eraser starts to slip.

Eraser: Teardrop? TEAARRDROP!? DON'T DO THIS! CURSE YOU TEARDRO-!

snatch

Eraser: --Oh?

Just in time Teardrop grabs eraser and pulls in into the vents with her.

Eraser: Thank you TD, we got this-!

MUNCH

Little did they know that a half burnt zombified Pen was hiding to the shadows and bites on eraser from behind, after wards then starts to chase after Teardrop.

Eraser: Auug--ohh...

Back with GB and TB:

Golf Ball: The lava combined with the barf seems to have caused Barf Bag's insides to rot! This mutation seems to spread when she bites people...

Tennis Ball: So if we can manage to undo the rotting... maybe by powering up the bodies somehow, maybe we can get Barf Bag and everyone else back to normal!

Golf Ball: AUGH! If only we knew what causes Barf Bag to get stronger...

Meanwhile Gaty and Saw reach the second to last top floor after loosing sight of Two. They look around and then hear eerily familiar whispers.

Gaty: Two?

Two?: *Over here...*

Gaty: Two? Are you okay?

creeeeaaaaak

Two?: *In here... come on...*

Gaty: Uh Two? I'm a little freaked out.

Two?: *Inside...*

Saw grabs Gaty by the arm nodding "no!" and Gaty nods in affirmation and gestures to her gf that she doesn't have to follow her further. Saw stays behind as Gaty goes inside the faculty office.

Gaty: *deep breath* Two... I--I know you're... not you right now but...

She then finds a familiar sofa the they both sit on to talk and reluctantly sits down on it.

Two?: *C'mon...*

Gaty: *another breath* Two... You there?

zip

Gaty: TWO? Is that- are you okay??

She looks behind her and sees Two standing still eerily.

Gaty: Two-are you okay?

Two then slides towards her as the atmosphere gets darker.

Gaty: WAIT TWO DON'T-

CLAP

Saw: G8ty!? Is everything alrig- AAAH-!

pop

~To be Continued~

The Cure! (Plot A)

Teardrop's P.O.V:

I run down and through the vents as my very life depended on it, in which it did! Eraser got infect by Pen who somehow was in these vents before us, right when I though I lost them Eraser now a zombie blocks my path. Pen also comes up from the same direction I run from I was cornered or so I thought. Below me I found a grate, if I could just use my malleability and squeeze through it... As I try to squeeze through the grate I could hear two familiar voices, Golf Ball and Tennis Ball!

Golf Ball: GAH! None of the gadgets in this STUPID science lab work!

Tennis Ball: I can't believe there's something the two of us can't figure out!

Golf Ball: I know... GAH!

Just then I heard a door slam open with a zombie groan and screams, I had to get in there and help them! Just... a little... bit more....

Golf Ball: This is all YOUR FAULT Barf Bag!

SLASH

Just in the nick of time I made through the vent grate but fall directly into Barf Bag's body, I quickly hop out and shake off the terrible vomit from my body (it's pretty bad to my health).

Barf Bag: *sharp inhale* Uh... hey guys... where am I?

Tennis Ball: BARF BAG? YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL?

Golf Ball: OH MY GOSH... TD! IT'S YOU! Your effects on Barf Bag's lava barf somehow made it less degenerative.

Tennis Ball: But unlike Barf bag most of the undead victims don't have external innards. We need to find a way to cure everyone else!

Golf Ball: They're going to have to ingest the barf somehow... Barf Bag, you are the only way we can save everyone. We're gonna have to take your innards out once again.

Barf Bag: Uh, I still don't know what's happening. But if it helps everyone else, let's do it lol.

Golf Ball proceeds to extract the vomit from Barf Bag.

Golf Ball: There's not.. there's not enough in here, we need more liquid! Teardrop, can you hop back in?

Tennis Ball: But... if she gets absorbed... she'll die!

Golf Ball: That's a sacrifice that has to be made I'm afraid. But... TD I will not force you to kill yourself if you feel it, if you want we can try to find another way.

I stand there and think for a moment, I think about my friends and everything that has happened in this one night, it honestly feels like this zombie virus has gone around for at least half of a month. Who knows how many alive people remain in this school and who, I have made up my mind and with a proud smile on my face I run up and jump right back into Barf Bag's body, in my last seconds alive I could hear Golf Ball's voice.

Golf Ball: Thank you TD! You're sacrifice won't be in vain!

Golf Ball's P.O.V:

I use the jar to scoop up all the mixed combination of vomit and Teardrop from Barf Bag's body, now fully empty again she passes out.

Golf Ball: Barf Bag and Teardrop, you are HEROES! Hurry TB, let's feed this to-

pop

GB & TB: AAAAAAAHHHHH--!

Zombified Two pops in out of nowhere and attacks us!

Golf Ball: TWO, NOO!!!

Pie: Hi. I'm not Two though.

In an instant me and Tennis Ball were now in some sort of room with most of the furniture hanging upside down, very confusing especially finding other people are in here too.

Golf Ball: W-Gaty, Saw you're here too?

Blocky: And us.

Woody: H-Haii...

Blocky: Where are we anyways?

Golf Ball: That's what I want to know!

Tennis Ball: We must be inside Two's liminal space.

Saw: Liminal space..?

Tennis Ball: It's like a personal pocket dimension only accessed by an algebrailian, every algebrailian has one. I've heard of these in books and It appears that Two has sent us to their pocket dimension instead of killing us like all of those other undead guys.

Gaty: *sigh* Even in zombie form, Two's pretty cool.

Meanwhile normal P.O.V:

Pin continues to run from the giant infected Puffball until she sees an entrance of the main school building, with Puffball getting closer Pin sprints to the door and in the nick of time slides in and swiftly seals up the door behind her as Puffball rams into the wall.

BANG

Zombie Puffball: ***Gaagh-!~***

Pin: That should them for now.

Needle: ugh.... My head..

Pin: *gasp* Needle! You're okay!

Needle: Y-yeah.. what happened?

Pin: Probably too much to explain right now. C'mon, we need to find a place to hide out.

~To be Continued~

Back to Normal

Normal P.O.V:

The S! stand in a corner as a group of zombies including the recently infect Ice Cube close in on them.

Bottle: NO! I can't believe this is our end, AND they got Icy! Waaaaaah, I wish we could've saved Icy!

Yellow Face: Waaaah, i wished I could've sold more from my business!

Everyone: ...

Yellow Face: I mean, uh... what Bottle said!

Meanwhile Pin and Needle run down a hall and so do Firey and Dora unknown to either parties that they're about to meet with each other. Dora runs into Needle who falls over Pin and causes Firey to drop the cure as the jar rolls off.

Needle & Dora: AAH-!/DAA-!

Pin: YIKE!

Firey: OOF-! NO, THE CURE!

The group get up and run after the jar (albeit Pin & Needle were slightly confused but they went along with it), when it soon stops at The S! to be found by Yellow Face.

Yellow Face: Huh? What is this, a drink for my final moments? Bottoms up! *GLUG GLUG*

Yellow Face: BLERGH! Reminds of you Rocky-ol-buddy.

Rocky: *squeak*

Yellow Face: Have this, Conch-man! >:(

Yellow Face throws a handful into Conch Shell's mouth and upon swallowing it his body reverts back to his usual color.

Conch Shell: W- oh! Hey guys!

Bottle: WOAH! That made him BACK TO NORMAL! IT WORKS!

Firey: *pant pant* The S!, thanks for holding onto that for me.

Needle: Firey, what is that.

Firey: Dora and I found it in the lab GB and TB were in, they were missing though but I assume this is the cure to this zombie madness.

Bottle: Your assumptions are right Firey, because it cured Conch shell!

Firey: It did? Yes! I told you it was the cure.

Dora: Dadadada. (Firey, I'm sorry I ever doubted you)

Pin: But how are we going to cure everybody with this?

Yellow Face: Have YOU ever needed to get this vial to the OTHERDEAD GUYS? Then why not COOK IT into some STEAKS?

Winner: Good idea, but how? We're stil locked out of the home ec room.

Needle: Why not the cafeteria kitchen?

Clock: I'm game, let's go!

The team rush through the horde fighting their way to the cafeteria, soon enough they then come across The Have Cots & Roboty as well on their way.

Ruby: This way c'mon!

The S!, Firey, Pin & Needle: AAAAHH!

Have Cots: AAAH!

Pin: Phew, don't scare us like that!

Bubble: Pin! Needle! I'm so glad we're not the only ones left!

Roboty: .-- .... -.-- / .- -- / .. / -. --- - / ... ..- .-. .--. .-. .. ... . -.. / -.-- --- ..- / -- .- -. .- --. . -.. / - --- / . ... -.-. .- .--. . / -.. --- .-. .- ..--..

Gelatin: Firey, what're doing out here?

Firey: Long story, but we found the cure!

Balloony: *That's* the cure?

Lollipop: It looks like just a jar of vomit.

Winner: True but it DOES work, we've seen it in effect.

Zombified Fanny: Bleeegh...

Winner: AAAH!

Bubble: Uh can I barrow it then for a moment? Thank you.

Bubble takes the jar, scoops up a little handful and gently shoves it into Fanny's mouth. Immediately after turning back she gags.

Fanny: *GAG* *cough* *GAG* Ugh! Blech! What that horrid taste!? Yeeach!

Bubble: FANNY, I'm so glad you're back to normal!

Fanny: Uhh... same here? I'm happy you're safe.

Bubble: Thanks to you.

Pin: Hate to break the Fubble moment but we need to get to the cafeteria to get this to the other zombies.

Fanny: Follow me, I'll protect you guys!

The group continue their rush to the cafeteria, in their run by Evil Leafy senses Firey's presence and teleports off confusing Firey Jr again. Soon arriving at the cafeteria the first thing our heroes find is a tall cylinder of random items and Black Hole fighting off the entirety of zombies.

Fanny: *(When did my team move here??)*

Cloudy: So that's what he did with my stuff.

The team duck their heads from a zombie Knife thrown by Black Hole, Pin and Winner then flip a table on the side to use as cover.

Pin: Behind here, c'mon!

Needle: We'll hold them off you guys get cooking!

Yellow Face: HHMMM! Have YOU ever wanted to solve an apocalypse?

Cloudy, Bubble and Rocky grab a bunch of meat from the freezers of the cafeteria's kitchen and Bottle pours the antidote on it all. Bottle then walks out into the area and sets down the plate for every zombie in the school to chow down, in a matter of seconds every infected victim has now turned back to their usual selves.

Pen: *gulp* H-huh? What happened?

Two: *licks their lips* MhmHHMMM! YAY! You guys- you did it! I mean the cafeteria looks to be a mess but no harm no fowl, let's snap everyone back.

With the snap of Two's fingers everyone was now in the cafeteria together.

Gaty: PIN, NEEDLE! You guys also survived!

Pin: I'm SO happy to see you Gaty! That was honestly rough tonight, seeing Coiny like that..

Gaty: Yeah I saw the same thing in Two. But... I saw a good side of them, even when they were... like that. Two could've killed us but...

they didn't.

Bubble: I had the exact same experience with Fanny, instead of killing me she protected me.

Gaty: Yeah, it's nice to hold onto that.

Pin: I really didn't think I could get through this disaster without Coiny, but... he kinda... pushed me towards fighting for myself down there. Yeah I think that's a good way to look at it, Thanks Gaty.

Eraser: Pen bit me. Got a good bite too! I screamed and it hurt.

Gaty: We were, uh... talking about the good qualities we saw in our friends, even when zombified.

Eraser: Me too, haha. Classic Pen. Always biting something.

Firey looks around to find Leafy or Firey Jr and finds Junior.

Firey: Firey Jr!

Firey Jr: DAD!

Firey: I'm so glad you're safe, but where's your Mother?

Firey Jr: I don't know, she disappeared earlier. But she acted a lot different than usual... she was all red... and scary but she protected me so I knew I was safe with her.

Firey was stunned silent when his son talked about how he saw 'Leafy' during that time Leafy stumbles into the cafeteria a little light headed.

Leafy: Phew- what happened? I blacked out-

Firey: LEAFY! There you are!

Leafy: FIREY! :D

The couple hug it out after being separated and worried about each other.

Firey: Hey uhh... We need to talk about something...

Golf Ball: I thought you KILLED us, Two! But instead we went to some upside down room!

Two: Oh, I sent you guys THERE? Whoops... you weren't supposed to be there. Oh well! I'm glad most of you are all safe! But let's see who needs recovering, head count!

Later just about everyone who had died zombified or not has been recovered, Pillow got scolded by Death P.A.C.T. AND Just Not! (not that she cares), Nickel and Suitcase got emotional while hugging Baseball and Teardrop & Barf Bag were rewarded for their heroic sacrifices. Basically a lot of reunions, emotional moments and overall relief that this undead nightmare was finally over, everyone returned home that very late night tired with the promise from Two of a day off of school to recover from what had happened.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: FINALLY it is DONE, After almost two whole months! Phew... if ya liked this book so far stay tunned for more of GB and TB's misadventures [more centered round them this time XD])

A more in dept look

Golf Ball's P.O.V:

After the winter outbreak Professor Two had the students of DIA partake in a bonding exercise by saving a member of a club from a nightmare, last time ABNTT helped 8-Ball overcome his nightmare of apparently division. This time just by addressing the people around me this is a mission to Are you Okay?

We had been sent to what looked to be a tranquil felid, we were quick to find out who's dream this is and kept an eye on him for anything likely to put a 180 twist to said dream. As Pen skipped through the felid unbeknownst of our presence calm harp music followed out of nowhere, what is this dream a cartoon show?

Eraser: Nightmare? This looks more like a dream to me. Go Pen go!

We continued following him to a mailbox that he opens and grabs a letter from to read.

Pen: Do do do, do do do~ I'm 200 vigintillion in dept!? And if I don't pay it back I'll be in jail for three- Oh three? That doesn't sound too bad.

Pen flips the letter over continuing the message.

Pen: -GRAVIGITILLION YEARS!? *NO! NOOOOO!!!!*

And there's the twist, I've had enough of these kinds of dreams myself as a little girl to know where it was going to lead. And clearly so did Eraser but for a different reason.

Eraser: Oh that's his nightmare? I told him those promises would catch up to him eventually.

Tennis Ball: So what's the plan?~

TV: The solution is simple, we just have to earn back the 200 vigintillion dollars.

Pen: *panicked Pen noises*

Eraser: Enough blubbering bro we got this.

Tennis Ball: SIMPLE SOLUTION? This'll take an eternity to pull off!

Puffball: ***I'm not good with money math but that does sound like a lot...~***

TV: Then we better get started.

Meanwhile in the real world Normal P.O.V:

Two: Another great friendship building activity. La la la la laaaaa-

Faint voice: HEELLLLLLP! HEEEEELLLLLLLLP!!

Two: UGH *again?!* There better be a good reason for interrupting me.

Basketball: Two! We're stuck in Robot Flower's head, we're inside some kind of control room!

Two: Huh, interesting. I guess she can't have any nightmares because she's a mechanical mind.

Bell: So does that mean we're done here-?

Basketball: You gotta get us out of here Two, you've seen her on the fritz lately SHE'S DEADLY!

Two: I don't guys, sounds like a nightmare to me. Your objective it is to stop Robot Flower's virus form infecting her. Have fun!

TSTOE: *frustrated groans*

Bell: Well, if we just need out can't we just break Robot Flower's face?

Foldy: I'm on it! HIIIII- YAH!

Foldy leaps in the air to kick Robot Flower's lens but it doesn't work.

Foldy: Ow- this thing must be reinforced.

Basketball: Sure is, I would know, I made her. Hmm, maybe we can use this control panel to control Robot Flower.. Yeah! If we can walk Robot Flower to the computer lab we can download ourselves straight out of her head and maybe even get rid of her virus!

Eggy: About this uh virus though? How dangerous is it exactly?

Basketball: Super dangerous to everyone around Robot Flower, I've been trying to kill it for weeks.

Bell: Well if it's affecting Robot Flower's behavior maybe it's better to kill it from inside her?

Basketball: That's a GREAT idea Bell! C'mon guys, let's go!

Basketball pushes a button that makes Robot Flower flop off of her bed.

Bell: BUTTON TIME!

Bell then goes crazy with pressing buttons which causes Robot Flower to move in a more spastic way than usual as that happened the inside and TSTOE is spun around like crazy.

Foldy: GOSH DANGIT BELLLLLLLL-!!!

SMASH

The spinning stops when Basketball falls onto the control panel smashing it.

Bell: Oh gosh what now?

"REBOOT IN PROGRESS"

Back with Are you Okay?, the team take up various jobs from selling cars and fish, making burgers to working at night clubs and running a movie theatre all to earn up the money to save Pen from his

nightmare dept.

Golf Ball: Phew, selling fish and working at nightclubs sure is hard work. How much have we earned TV?

TV: $800,000

Golf Ball: GRRR THIS IS TAKING TOO LOG! DX

Fries: Welcome to the world of retail and customer service work GB, you could work yourself to death and still not earn enough to pay dues-

Golf Ball: *GASP* THAT'S IT! THE SOLUTION IS SIMPLE! Every time I've had a nightmare, when I die I wake up!

Tennis Ball: So if we all KILL Pen he'll wake up from his nightmare!

TV: Sounds easier let's kill him! >:D

Everyone: YEAH!

Are you Okay then start trying to kill Pen, Golf Ball makes a burger with poison and attempts to force feed it to Pen only for him to refuse and shove it into Golf Ball's mouth causing her to die instead, Eraser sabotages a car and promotes it as free to Pen. As his buddy and boyfriend takes it for a spin the wheel pops off and he crashes into some pushes, surviving said crash Pen hops out to goes elsewhere, Eraser kicks the car in frustration just for it to start rolling backwards and eventually runs him over. At the theater Fries and Puffball sneak in with gas and a lighter to set the place on fire with Pen in it, however he leaves right as Puffball evilly drops the match. Later in the nightclub while Pen dances Tennis Ball and TV pull out knives and as they throw them at Pen simultaneously he jumps and the knives hit each other killing them leaving Pen once again flabbergasted by the sudden deaths around him.

Pen's P.O.V:

So much has happened in this cursed nightmare and now I'm here on a fishing boat all by myself!

Pen: I can't believe all my friends died! Poor guys they only wanted what was best for me, but now I've gotta earn more money myself.

I lower the line and try a method my girlfriend uses often, it seems to have worked once I got a bite pulling out a big one!

Pen: Fishy time, yeah yeah yeah, come on out, yeah yeah yeah-!

Pen: Yo! Yes! You'll be worth 500 migitillion-

CHOMP

The second I was eaten I screamed and found myself at the school gym on a bed.

Pen: AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH! *short yawn* Oh man, what a dream.

Golf Ball: Did th- Did the killing Pen plan work?

Two: Congrats Are you Okay?, you've escaped Pen's nightmare.

Pen: Ooooh...!

TV: That's good news, but Pen what's wrong?

Pen: So all that work was for nothing? I'm still 200 vigitillion dollars in dept!

Eraser: Nope. Here you go babe.

Eraser pulls out a paper slip and writes a big number on it before handing it to me.

Pen: Woah, thanks Eraser. That nightmare's over, I'll never do that with money again.

Tennis Ball: Let me help you down Pen.

Pen: Thanks Tennis Ball, for that good deed here's 48 travigitillion dollars, I'll owe you!

Tennis Ball: Yay!

Eraser: GRRRRRRRRR-!

KA-BOOOOM

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: While The Strongest Team on Earth still have to figure out their issues with Robot Flower, at least Are you Okay? have wrapped up their nightmare mission but what was that explosion? Hmm.. maybe another book has that answer.)

Virus Battle (pt 1)

Snowball's P.O.V:

X grabbed me out of nowhere and shoves me into something else, right when I just came out of Fanny's trauma filled nightmare! I fall into what looks like a control room where my club The Strongest team on Earth are scattered around and some giant screen blaring.

"REBOOT IN PROGRESS"

Snowball: GUYS! What's happening!?

Bell: What's a reboot gonna do?

Basketball: Well Two put Robot Flower to sleep so a reboot would most likely..

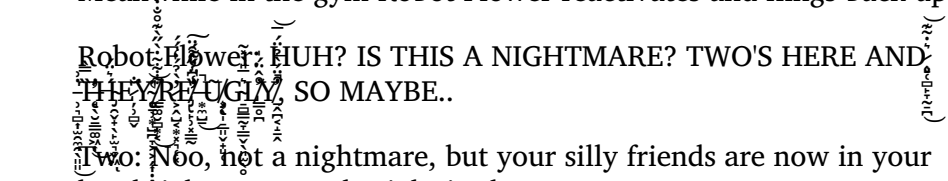
rumble

Basketball: WAKE HER UP!

Everything is now starting to shake, these guys need to explain what's going on!

Normal P.O.V:

Meanwhile in the gym Robot Flower reactivates and flings back up.



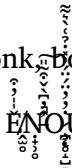
Robot Flower: HUH? IS THIS A NIGHTMARE? TWO'S HERE AND THEY'RE UGLY, SO MAYBE..

Two: Noo, not a nightmare, but your silly friends are now in your head right now. Bonk. right in there.

Two laughs and continues to tap Robot Flower's face with annoys Robot Flower and aggravates Snowball.

Two: Bonk, bonk, bonkity bonk!

Robot Flower: ENOUGH!



Snowball: OH- so it's a FIGHT now is it!? You're getting it now!!

Snowball: RAAAGH-! GHH!!

Snowball charges at the screen hurting himself and knocking Robot Flower forward.

Robot Flower: OUCH-

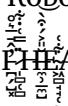
Bell: Nice find SB!

Bell slams herself against a wall knocking Robot Flower backwards.

Robot Flower: ALSO OUCH.

Basketball: We can use that to get to the computer lab! Once we're there, I can download us out of her head AND kill her virus! Maybe we can get old Robot Flower back!

Robot Flower: I HEARD THAT-



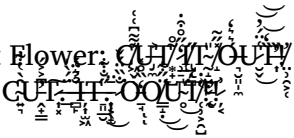
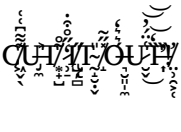
Basketball: *gasp* Robot Flower please listen-!

Robot Flower: I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE INTENTING BASKETBALL-
ZRRT IF YOU PUNY WEAKLINGS ARE SO HELLBENT ON RESETTING ME PERHAPS WE SHOULD GO TO THE COMPUTER LAB TO DESTROY IT// *ZRRT* H-H-ELP-P ME3E B-B-B@SK-ET-BALLLL-!

Basketball: Oh no, she's getting even worse! We have to stop her! Eggy, you're coming with me to find and destroy the virus before it completely takes over her, Snowball, you Bell, and Foldy stay here and try to slow her down!

Bell: EVERYONE HOLD HER BACK!

Basketball and Eggy go through some kind of door leaving Snowball, Bell and Foldy to hit the back wall as much as possible.

Robot Flower:  CUT IT OUT!  CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT!

Lightning: What is going on with Robot Flower??

Fanny: No idea, let's follow her just incase something goes wrong.

Lightning and Fanny follow Robot Flower out the gym, meanwhile Basketball and Eggy delve into Robot Flower's code.

Basketball: There has to be some kind of trail, viruses always leave these things behind when infecting hardware...

Eggy: Yugh- Like this gross stuff?

Eggy runs her fingers across some reddish/black fluid that flickers in green and orange.

Basketball: That must be it! And there's a trail just up ahead, if we follow this stuff we'll find Robot Flower's personality core. Based on Robot Flower's behavior I'm sure that's what the virus is infecting.

The girls follow down the stream of code when Eggy begins to think.

Eggy: Hey Basketball? You know an awful lot about how Robot Flower works, outside and inside..

Basketball: Well it's no surprise y'know, I'm not the only one with skills in robotics.

Eggy: It's not just that, you care about Robot Flower's well being more than anyone else would, is she important to you in some way?

Basketball: Y-yeah.. I care an awful lot about her, after all. I am the one who created her.

Eggy: Wait, really!? I had no idea. Can I ask what brought you to make her?

Basketball: Let's save that topic for after this madness, for now we have a virus to kill.

Basketball and Eggy come across a big door that opens in front of them, beyond it lies the personality core Basketball mentioned, encased and damaged by a horrendous mass of glitches and ick, the virus.

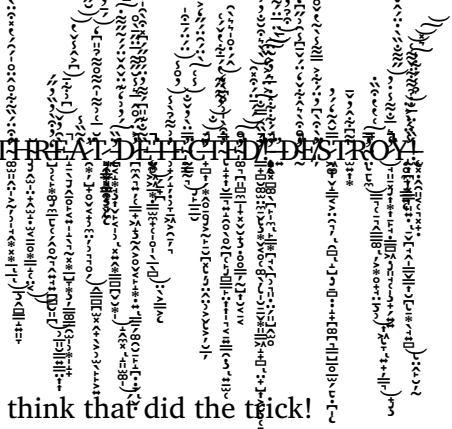
Virus: CORE CORRUPTION AT 92%

Eggy: How are we supposed to kill THAT!?

Basketball looks around the room to find a computer/printer kind of device collecting code. She runs to it and after typing something in, the device creates a high tech laser rifle.

Basketball: By generating stuff like THIS!

She shoots her newfound weapon at a tentacle of the mega virus catching it's attention.



Virus: THREAT DETECTED! DESTROY!

Eggy: I think that did the trick!

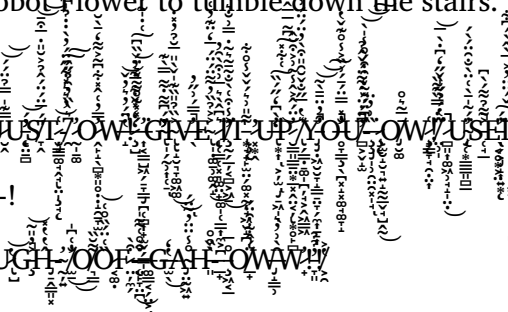
~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Poor Robot Flower's virus is slowly taking her over, let's hope TSTOE can save her in time.)

Virus Battle (Pt 2)

Normal P.O.V:

Back with The rest of TSTOE they continue knocking Robot Flower back so she doesn't destroy the only way to save her, Snowball holds himself against the front wall for a bit before charging right at the back causing Robot Flower to tumble down the stairs.

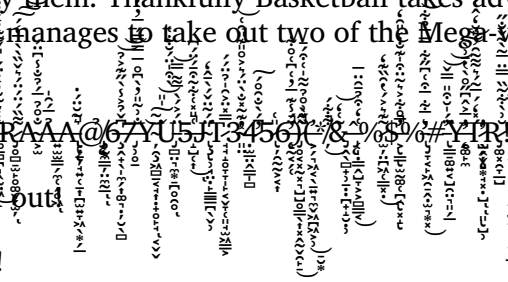


Robot Flower: JUST GIVE IT UP YOU LOOK SO USELESS WHEN

Snowball: UGH-!

Robot Flower: UGH-OOF-GAH-OWW!

As Robot Flower falls downstairs the core room also spins causing some problems for both Basketball, Eggy and even the Mega-virus in trying to destroy them. Thankfully Basketball takes advantage of her bounciness and manages to take out two of the Mega-virus's tentacles.



Mega-virus: GRRAAA@#67YU5JI3456)(*&^%$%#YTRUIIIIIIIII

Lightning: Look out!

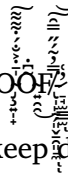
Fanny: WOAH-!

Both Lightning and Fanny get out of the way as Robot Flower tumbles past them and hits the floor. The two look at each other confused.

Lightning: This is random, even for Robot Flower. What do we do?

Fanny: Let's get the others.

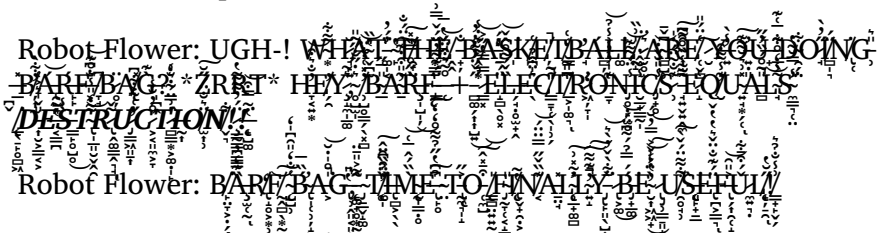
They both run downstairs and over Robot Flower to the rest of their team.



Robot Flower: OOF

Bell: We can't keep doing this forever! What are we gonna do!?

Once Robot Flower gets up she notices someone dancing around while still asleep.



Robot Flower: UGH-! WHAT THE HECK IS BARF BAG?! *ZRRT* HEY BARF BAG! ELECTRONICS EQUALS *DESTRUCTION!!*

Robot Flower: BARF BAG TIME TO FINALLY BE USEFUL!

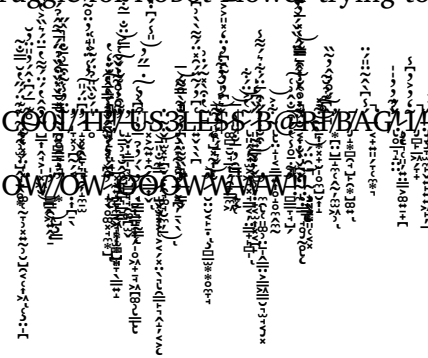
Snowball: If she gets that barf onto the machinery, it's all toast!

Foldy: We gotta keep fighting guys!

RUMBLE

Snowball: WHAT NOW?

Back in the real world Team8s use of caffeine in Barf Bag's dream causes some struggle for Robot Flower trying to use her.



Robot Flower: GOD DAMN IT BARF BAG!!

Robot Flower: OWOWOOOWWWW!!

Barf Bag jumps around with Robot Flower still holding on as they leap into an elevator used by Blender, still jumping around leaving them nervous while inside both parts of Robot Flower spin even more until it reaches the top floor and Barf Bag still crazy active goes up more stairs to the roof.

Snowball: JUST KILL ME ALREADY!

Basketball: JUST DIE ALREADY AND LEAVE MY FRIEND ALONE!

SLICE

Mega-Virus: %5%6789/78653FTPGRHFYNHYCG BJ!!!!!!1!1!

Robot Flower: STOP IT. UGLY. I NEED YOUR VOMIT TO DESTROY THINGS!

Soon enough Barf Bag suddenly collapses.

Robot Flower: GOSH. @BOUT TIME. YOU MEAT BAGS MAKE ME SICK. THIS COMPUTER'S VIRUS IS ALL MINE NOW!

Foldy: Okay Snowball, you want to die, you're about to get it. Ready Bell?

Bell: Heck yeah!

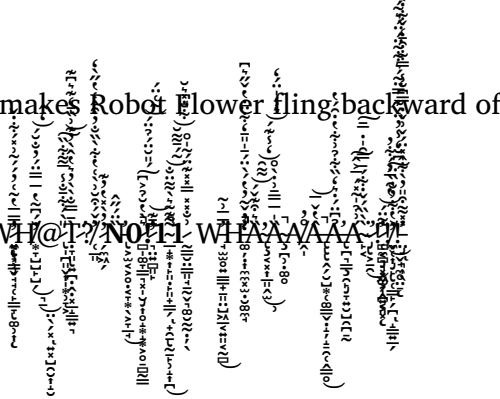
Snowball: What's the plan?

Bell: GOING DOWN WITH THE SHIP!

Bell starts to spin around rapidly while holding Snowball until she let's got at him at just the right time causing him to splat onto the

back wall. This makes Robot Flower fling backward off the roof.

Robot Flower: WH@T??NOT!! WHAAAAAA!!!



~To be Continued (on another book!)~

Author's NOTE: Sorry for the long wait lol, I have no idea if my reason could be burnout or lack of motivation. But at least I'm not dead. :D

Fire and... milk Prt 1

Tennis Ball's P.O.V:

Golf Ball had decide we each form separate teams to lead and fend off different creatures, to be perfectly honest I'm really nervous, I've never been in charge of anything on my own before and given the situation there's definitely a lot at stake I don't know if I can do it!

No.. I can't keep relying on Golf Ball all the time, I CAN think of something and help this group. After we got into a suitable classroom TV set up a presentation as I explain to the team about our current enemy.

Tennis Ball: Davidians are unnerving and unpredictable creatures! Ranging between 5 and 100 feet tall, they become very easily agitated and will exclaim their iconic catchphrase when provoked! They also have a DISGUSTING layer of gr-

Giant David: AW, SERIOUSLY!

Tennis Ball: *whispering* A disgusting layer of gross, squishy skin. To stop this Davidian from destroying the school and in turn us, HE must be destroyed!

Bottle: Annnnd the DAVID will be dead! :D

Pen: Destroyed!? Can't we just put him to sleep or something?

TV processes Pen's statement and calculating for a moment until he puts a thumbs up on his screen stating his agreement. I guess the majority rules there as I didn't quite want to kill the David either.

Tennis Ball: Okay I guess we can do that. But I'm not sure-

Two's voice: WAAAAAAAHHH-!

Liy: Professors Two and Four don't seem to be having an easy time against the giant David, the strong winds must be making it harder too.

Bottle: It must be fun getting to fly around like that!

Pen: But wait, what can we use to knock out a giant David?

Liy: I GOT IT! FOLLOW ME!

Liy, Pen and Bottle run off for something. I stayed behind to figure something out as I watch the fight outside. Two's scream for help seemed to have made the David turn around, this gave me a bit of an idea.

Meanwhile Normal P.O.V:

Yellow Face: PffttBLAARGH! You LOVE DRAWING right!? I KNOW I DO! It's the perfect too for bringing your creations to life! ^u^

Pencil: Shush Yellow Face, If I wanted to hear nonsense I'd go hang out with Dora.

Winner gets an idea and grabs Pencil by her head disconnecting her from her body.

Winner: You do start understanding him over time, trust!

Yellow Face then becomes a portal to his ad dimension as Winner and Pencil go through, once in Winner uses Pencil to draw some rope that Pillow grabs.

Pillow: I'll need some weapons next!

Winner On it!

Back with Liy, Pen and Bottle they make their way down the hall and stop at the door to MePhone4's office.

Bottle: HEHEHE, what's our PLAN?

Liy: If I recall what I've read from Gossipedia correctly, Vice Principal

MePhone keeps a bottle of some special milk that puts himself to sleep instantly.

Pen attempts to open the door to no avail.

Pen: Darn! It's locked.

Liy then pulls out a paperclip and uses it to pick the lock, succeeds in getting the office door open and they head inside.

Liy: (no surprise he's napping instead of doing his job)

The Floor suddenly shows up without Bottle seeing him and steps onto his mouth and slips.

Bottle and Floor: WHOOPIE!/UGH-!

Bottle falls forward and knocks over Liy and Pen which the accidental commotion wakes up MePhone4.

Liy and Pen: OW/OUCH!

MePhone4: *snores, snort* Hu-?

gasp

Liy and Pen quickly crawl under his desk before they could be seen.

Pen: SHUSH! SHH SHH!
Liy: SHH SHH SHH!

Pen: *whispering* Wait- WHERE'S BOTTLE?

Liy peeks out to spot an empty inanimate bottle dropped on the floor.

Liy: *whispering* And where's the milk?!

Bottle meanwhile had replaced that bottle with herself being filled near to the brim with the special milk.

Bottle: *giggle*

MePhone4: Huuuh? Anyone there? Eh... whatever...

MePhone takes a sip and is once again knocked out cold, Bottle slips herself out of his grasp and sneaks out with Liy and Pen close behind. Liy closes the door and confronts the Floor who witnessed the whole thing.

Liy: What are YOU doing here?

Floor: Hey! It was one of you guys that put their shoe in my mouth, do you have any idea how hard it is to get the taste of feet out?

Floor: I was just looking to get a sip of the Vice Prez's milk to so I can sleep this storm away.

Liy: If we let you have some you will shut up?

Floor: Yes.

Bottle: Heehee! Bottoms up.

Bottle pours a bit of milk into Floor's mouth and he falls asleep with a quite 'thank you'

Pen: Amazing work getting the milk Bottle!

~To be Continued~

Fire and... milk Prt 2

Normal P.O.V:

Now that they got the milk needed to put the giant David to sleep, Liy, Pen and Bottle rush back to the lab, once they returned the lights dramatically shut off and they spot Tennis Ball with his back turned ominously.

Tennis Ball: PRESENTING... *mad laughter* MY LATEST INVENTION!

Thunder roars while TB pulls away a sheet revealing TV with some insane upgrades to his body mostly transport based. TV adds to the reveal by playing a cheery applause to which the other three join in showing their amazement.

Tennis Ball: I noticed the Davidian was distracted by the screams of Golf Ball and Donut as well as Two. If we send TV out, we can distract the Davidian away, that way you can safely put him to sleep without him destroying anything.

Everyone: YEAH!

The team cheer as they head out to the main entrance.

Tennis Ball: Good luck! I'll control from up here.

One elevator ride down to the first floor later Liy, Pen, Bottle and TV pass the rest of Death P.A.C.T. struggling with Robot Flower and bugs however they have their own issues as hand to deal with. TV exits the building first with TB controlling his movement remotely as he moves under the giant David. The other three follow behind and stop to speak with Black Hole.

Bottle: BLACK HOLE! WHOULD YA GIVE US A BOOST TO THAT

GIANT DAVID?

Black Hole: Huh-? Oh hey guys, I can do that.

The three climb the wall and jump over Black Hole, immediately he uses his gravity to send them flying to the David. Pen and Liy grab onto the legs and Liy catches Bottle.

Pen/Liy: HUP!/Huht!

Liy/Pen/Bottle: YAH!/WOOAH!

Bottle: oooOOOOAH-Oh!!

TV then stops and turns to play a loud audio clip in Tennis Ball's voice on repeat.

Tennis Ball's voice: ATTENTION! FOLLOW ME! ATTENTION! FOLLOW ME!

Giant David: AW SERIOUSLY?

Two: Hey the giant David is leaving, looks like our work here is done.

Four: FinAllY!

Back with the other group, Winner finishes drawing a weapon.

Winner: It's a masterpiece!

Yellow Face: It's SO SO GOOOOOOD!

Pillow: Off me, now.

Pillow turns around holding out her new flamethrower and fires it at Winner leaving them engulfed in flames unamused.

Winner: |:(

Pencil and Match: *apathetic blowing*

Winner: Hey, not very nice.

Pillow: Sorry, just testing it.

Yellow Face ties some rope to a wooden stake put in the floor and the group with an extra flamethrower in hand, then make their way up to the roof where Eight, Fifteen and Five are dodging dragon attacks.

Yellow Face: HAVE YO EVER WANTED TO SLAY A DRAGON?

Five: WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING UP HERE?

Pillow steps out and is almost taken by the wind if it weren't for her being tied down, a dragon then swoops in on her and she shoots fire in it's face.

Dragon: *agitated roars*

Pencil: Here professors!

The students throw the second flamethrower to the teachers to which Fifteen catches it excitedly.

Fifteen: Now THIS is more like it! C:<

She and Pillow begin rapid firing.. fire at one of the closer dragons.

Dragon: !!!

-insert dodging pattern here, wattpad is a bitch with images/gif standards still-

The dragon manages to avoid the fire and is now angrier.

Dragon: *GROWL*

Winner: KEEP FIREING!

All of a sudden the rope keeping Pillow to the building has disconnected and Winner notices it.

Winner: WHA- PILLOW! BE CAREFUL!

They and the others grab onto the rope as well as the other Algebrailians to keep Pillow from flying away, however this fails and

the whole team is taken by the wind and land on the dragon's back.

Dragon: ROOOOAAAAAAR!!!!!!!!!!

Everyone: AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

~To be Continued~

Too much of a Golf thing

Normal P.O.V:

TV goes down into Golf Ball's factory lab and finds her working on something. She turns off the blowtorch and flips up her welding helmet when she spots him.

Golf Ball: Ah TV perfect timing.

TV: Hello Golf Ball, what invention are you working on today?

Golf Ball: I'll answer that question with a question of my own, what's better than one genius?

TV: calculating... a super genius.

Golf Ball: No, an entire TEAM of geniuses! I'm already intellectually capable myself but imagine what FIVE of my own could do!? With this machine I will multiply myself and form a team of unstoppable team of super scientists!

TV: That sounds pretty cool, but what am I here for exactly?

Golf Ball points to a button on the control panel as she steps inside.

Golf Ball: I need someone to activate the machine, and you're the least likely candidate to screw it up. Now once I close the hatch press that button.

TV: Yes GB.

She then steps inside closing the door behind her, right after TV presses the button that starts up the machine, seen through the tinted window Golf Ball's silhouette multiplies and when the device powered down another hatch opens allowing five Golf Balls to emerge amazing TV.

TV: Oh wow, it worked!

Golf Ball 1: Of course it worked! Now Golf Balls what do we do now?

One of the clones raises her hand with excitement.

Golf Ball 2: OOH OOH!

Golf Ball 1: Yes?

Golf Ball 2: I have no idea.

Golf Ball 3: HAHAHAHAHA, you came out stupid!

Golf Ball 2: I did NOT!

Golf Ball 4: Hey! This table tastes like sawdust!

The rest of the Golf Balls gather around the table as TV processes what he's witnessing, this behavior isn't what Golf Ball intended how is this happening?

TV ends up short circuiting leaving exits of the factory unguarded. Meanwhile at Pen's home, he's at his desk drawing when someone taps on his shoulder.

Pen: What th- Golf Ball? What are you doing here?

Golf Ball: I want to show you my latest invention!

Pen: Golf Ball, that's not an invention... that's a paper towel roll with gum wrappers and bottlecaps stuck to it. I would know it was an art project of mine in the 4th grade.

Golf Ball examines the roll and casually throws it behind her.

Pen: You don't seem like yourself actually, maybe you've neglected your hydration again. I'll get you some water.

Pen walking into the kitchen to find Golf Ball already there with a pile of juice boxes.

Pen: What the- How'd you get here so fast?

Golf Ball: *shrug*

Pen: Well at least you now had something to drink I'll meet you in the living room.

He runs out from the kitchen and to the living to find Golf Ball already there again this time wearing an upside down potted plant as a hat. Elsewhere 8-Ball is attempting to hang up a picture but can't reach the spot he wants to put it up due to his wheelchair, soon enough Golf Ball shows up.

8-Ball: Oh Golf Ball, you're here. Help me hang this.

Golf Ball takes the hammer and makes a hole in the wall throws nails through it and puts up the picture which falls when she lets it go.

Golf Ball: I like helping. :)

Meanwhile once more another one of the Golf Ball's is at the park with Robot Flower.

Robot Flower: HI GOLF BALL, WANNA PLAY TEATHER BALL?

Golf Ball: Why?

Robot Flower: BECAUSE I WANT TO PLAY.

Golf Ball: Why?

Robot Flower: I DON'T KNOW.

Golf Ball: Why?

Robot Flower: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH

Meanwhile for the last time Eraser hangs out at his backyard with one of the Golf Balls.

Eraser: Ready.. three.. two.. ONE!

Eraser then sprays whipped cream in his mouth but stops when he notices Golf Ball didn't do it with him.

Eraser: *mouthful* Hey, why didn't you do it?

Golf Ball: You didn't say Simon says.

Eraser: We're not even playing Simon says.

Golf Ball: Then who is?

Eraser: No idea, why don't we go find out.

Eraser hops out of his lawn chair running only to stop knowing Golf Ball didn't follow him.

Eraser: *sigh* Simon says..

Golf Ball then hops out the lawn chair following him.

Back at Golf Ball's house Pen tucks Golf Ball in on her couch.

Pen: You haven't been acting right Golf Ball, you need some rest.

8-Ball: You best go to bed-

Robot Flower: *PLEASE* STOP ASKING ME WHY!

Golf Ball 3: Why?

Robot Flower: AHH I MUST BE MALFUNCTIONING AGAIN!!11!1! THERE'S THREE OF THEM NOW!

Eraser: How do you not know the way to your house-? Oh hey Golf Ball, hey Golf Ball, Hey GB.

8-Ball: Eraser, do you not see what's clearly wrong here?

The fifth Golf Ball falls out of the cupboard and on her head leaving herself dizzy.

Golf Ball 5: OUGH!

Eraser: I think there might be more than one Golf Ball.

Everyone: *annoyed sigh*

Pen: Yeah no dip!

Golf Ball 3: Why?

~To be Continued~

Division Disaster

Normal P.O.V:

The gang and Golf Balls go down to her underground factory finding the machine she used and TV near it shut down.

Pen: There's gotta be something in her factory that's caused this. Hey look it's TV, he must know what went down. TV, you there? Earth to TV.

Robot Flower: He's switched off.

Robot Flower presses a button on the side of TV's head and he reactivates.

TV: Hello world.

Pen: TV, what's with these Golf Balls?

TV: Golf Ball used this machine split herself into five.

Golf Ball 2: Wow, she sounds like a genius. I'd love to meet her someday!

TV: However, each of the Golf Ball clones shared only a fifth of her brainpower. That's why they aren't as smart as usual.

Everyone looks to see the Golf Balls running around playfully.

8-Ball: We should probably get them all inside it so we can put her back together.

Pen: *whistle* Hey GB, here girl! See the stick? GO GET IT!

After all five of the Golf Ball's rush inside Pen immediately shuts the door and TV hits the button again, the machine does it's thing and

instead of one Golf Ball as they hoped, many MANY more rush out the other side and run amok into the city.

8-Ball: That could've gone better...

Robot Flower: AFTER THOSE GBS!

The Golf Balls run around causing all sorts of mischief, repeatedly running into the same pole, attempting to push one another through a fence she's already stuck in, the like, while the group struggle to keep them all in check.

Eraser: *through a megaphone* HEY! WHO WANTS TO SEE A CHEETO THAT LOOKS LIKE X?

All the Golf Balls stop what they're doing and follow Eraser back to the factory. Meanwhile at Tennis Ball's house the fuzzy larger ball showers himself when one of the Golf Balls walks in and curiously peeks behind the shower curtain.

Tennis Ball: *singing*

Golf Ball: Do you have any butterscotch-?

Tennis Ball: AAH!

Immediately Tennis Ball turns off the water and shoves Golf Ball away covering himself with said curtain brighter than a tomato.

Tennis Ball: G-G-G-G-GOLF BALL!? What are you doing in my bathroom!?

Golf Ball: I don't know.

Tennis Ball: *exhausted sigh* Well since you are here, could you find me a towel please?

Golf Ball leaves and quickly comes back.

Tennis Ball: Where's the towel?

Golf Ball: What towel?

Tennis Ball: The towel I asked for. I can't get out without one, go get it.

She leaves again and returns surprise, surprise, without a towel.

Golf Ball: I found some butterscotch. :)

Tennis Ball: I like butterscotch but I need a towel c'mon!

Once again Golf Ball runs off and comes back with a towel this time but a small one leaving TB initially even more flustered until he managed to connect the dots.

Golf Ball: Here's a towel.

Tennis Ball: *stammering* What am I supposed to cover with THAT? Okay clearly something's not right. HUUUHHG!

He rips the shower curtain off the railing and wraps it around himself, after that he exits the bathroom to get himself a towel when he finds out what's going on.

Tennis Ball: WHAT THE-!?

Five of the Golf Ball clones sit around the hall with butterscotch and candy wrappers everywhere.

Golf Ball 1: "AAH!"

Golf Balls: *laughing*

Back with the others Pen and TV count the Golf Balls.

Pen: Uhhh TV could you calculate how many Golf Balls we've rounded up compared to how many came out?

TV: Total Golf Balls escaped: 25, Golf Balls gathered: 20, remaining Golf Ball's 5.

Robot Flower: BUT WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE! WHERE ELSE COULD THEY BE?

Whrrr

Tennis Ball: Hey guys, my house was overrun by dumb Golf Ball clones- YIKES. There's even more of them?

Eraser: Yeah, but why did some of them end up at your place?

Pen: Isn't it obvious? GB & TB are a duo, like peas in a pod, inseparable, made for ea-

Tennis Ball: Actually it was apparently because I had butterscotch. Well HAD butterscotch.

Robot Flower: I'LL STAY HERE AND MAKE SURE THE GOLF BALLS DON'T GO ANYWHERE.

Tennis Ball and the others head back to his house and see the last five Golf Ball clones running around making a mess.

Tennis Ball: Oooooh Mom's gonna KILL me if she comes home to this!

TV: Don't worry Tennis Ball, we're wrangle them up.

And they did just that and brough them back to the factory.

Robot Flower: DUCK... DUCK... GOOSE!

Robot Flower & Golf Ball 10: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Tennis Ball: Thanks for the help, but I gotta go clean up the mess at my place before Mom gets home.

Pen: Wait, we still don't know how to put Golf Ball back together. None of us know how to work this machine.

Tennis Ball: Okay, I'll take a look. Hmmm... did you check for a reverse switch?

Pen: Hey you're the tech wiz not us.

Once all the Golf Balls were put into the machine again, TV activates it this time with the reverse setting and soon enough one Golf Ball emerges dizzy.

Golf Ball: Ugh... that was NOT smart. I guess I overestimated my own capabilities, *sigh* thanks for making me whole again guys.

Tennis Ball: Actually I put you back together, the others kinda made it worse. I better be going now, I need to clean up my house and make a butterscotch run because *someone* bogarted our entire supply.

Golf Ball: Huh- Why?

Robot Flower: AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

__EXPLOSION__

Everyone: .....

8-Ball: I'll call Basketball...

~To be continued~